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MAD

A SNEAK PEEK
AT THE NEW

STAR WARS

#532 APRIL 2015 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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THE DUMB CHARACTERS!
THE SHAMELESS MAGAZINE CASH-INS!



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TOM MANDRAKE - *Creeps, Fringe, To Hell You Ride*
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Production: Pete Carlsson,
class of 1996

THE
GOOD
NEWS IS WE
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MAD

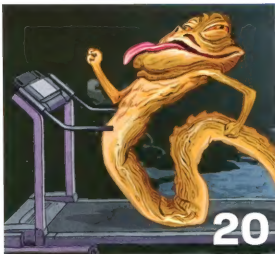
Departments

Flattery can get you far in life — but you're so smart, you probably already knew that!



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APRIL 2015

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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

Letters and Tomatoes



BREAKING ALL THE RUSE

I am 75 years old, and I hear everyone talking about this "magazine" of yours, so I decided to read an issue, and it is simply atrocious. I saw two youngsters reading the magazine, and I heard one say to the other, "Wow, this MAD stuff is really good!" I cannot believe you corrupt young people's minds with this garbage. I urge you to use more suitable content. Not! Your magazine is awesome! Don't let any old people "corrupt" your cool magazine! I'm actually 12, not some 75-year-old geezer.

Ben Blaesing • Munster, IN

Blaesing Saddles — Do you really think that we were taken in by your devious trickery? Your fib-packed hoax of a letter might have seemed clever to you, but we saw your lies coming long before you revealed yourself to be a pre-teen con artist — not some complaining, wet-chinned coot. How did we figure you out, you ask? Well, once you wrote that those "youngsters" called MAD "really good," our red flags immediately went up. After all, anyone who uses the words "MAD" and "good" in the same sentence is obviously full of it. Nice try, Blaesing. Not! —Ed.

"WEIRD AL" WILL BE GUEST-EDITING MAD #533!



"Weird Al" Yankovic is a Grammy-winning, platinum-selling superstar who's enjoyed nearly four decades of popularity! So it was only a matter of time until he did something to destroy everything he's worked for! However, his loss is our gain — because his horrific mistake is that he'll be the **FIRST EVER** guest editor of MAD! So send in your letters and emails (letters@madmagazine.com), and Al will answer them in next issue's Letters and Tomatoes! Unlike Al, you'll be glad you did it!

THE UNDERGROUND FAIRLORD

I have been subscribing to MAD since 1865. My magazines are piling up. What can I do?

Daniel Weinberg • Chicago, IL

Dry White Weinberg — What can you do? Why, you can rush to your yellowing pile right this second and tell us all about the issues between 1865 and 1952 — the fabled "lost years." MAD has been "officially" publishing since '52, but we've long heard whispers of "underground" MADs, printed in church basements and prairie cabins, that delighted readers from the Civil War era through the Eisenhower years. We can hardly believe that they actually exist! Where to begin, Daniel? For starters, please respond with detailed descriptions of "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions: Little Bighorn Edition," "Overheard at Herbert Hoover's Inauguration" and "A MAD Look at the Smoot-Hawley Tariff Act." Please hurry — since you're 150 years old, you don't have much time! —Ed.



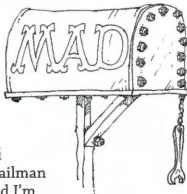
JE SUIS CHARLIE

Like the rest of the world, we were shocked and saddened by the terrorist attack on the French humor magazine *Charlie Hebdo*. We offer our deepest condolences to the families, friends and colleagues of the victims. To view MAD Editor John Ficarra's comments on the tragedy from his *CBS Sunday Morning* appearance, visit cbsnews.com.



HAUNTED HOUSEWIFE

I've been reading MAD for a long time. Almost a year! I'm probably your best customer since I am seriously considering renewing my subscription for a second year. The reason I am writing is because I am a 37-year-old housewife, and every time my MAD is delivered I'm terribly embarrassed. My mailman snickers as he hands it to me and I'm tired of the "OMG she reads MAD" glances and whispers. Can you please deliver all future magazines in a black-out bag or at least a plain white cover? I have a reputation to protect here!



Patty Storevik • Sioux Falls, SD

The Container Storevik — We were extremely moved by your tragic tale of public mortification. To hear that our best customer — a subscriber since the long-forgotten days of *late 2013!* — is being laughed at by her cold-hearted mail carrier was almost too much to bear. So we've hired someone whose sole job it will be to: 1) Travel to our printer in chilly *Lomira, Wisconsin* every two months 2) Dig out your issue from the thousands of other subscriber copies 3) Gently staple a plain white cover to it 4) Seal it in a black-out bag (you can't be too safe) and 5) Deliver it personally to you. Now, is this an excessive length to go to for a seemingly unbalanced Sioux Falls housewife, just to keep her from a split-second of much-deserved embarrassment? Yes, yes, it is. Actually...now that we say it out loud...it seems really excessive. Hmm. You know what, Pats? Forget everything we just said. The deal's off. Have fun getting laughed at! —Ed.

EDITORIAL BUFFOON

So, while reading a recent awesome issue of MAD magazine I came across something odd. Just a tiny little thing, really. A minuscule mistake, if you will. As a fan of your magazine I felt it my duty to point out this small error, thus I have enclosed with this letter, a photocopy of the offending page with the spelling error underlined and with arrows pointed in its general vicinity. I suppose it is too late now to rectify the mistake as I (and other subscribers) have already received the magazines. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind everyone to check the magazine draft one more time before approving it for publication!

Hong-Khanh Pham • Longueuil, Canada

Phamfiction — So, while reading a recent reader letter we came across something odd. Just a glaringly obvious thing, really. An epistolary disaster, if you will. As editors of Letters and Tomatoes we felt it our duty to point out your numbskulery, thus we are publishing this response, a plea for you to stop nitpicking pointless mistakes in even more pointless magazines. We suppose it is too late now for you (and other readers like you) to change your insanely anal-retentive habits. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind you to think twice before you sit down again with your silly little red pen to "edit" our crummy rag! —Ed.

TEARING IS CARING

I have noticed you put less and less tear-out "bonuses" in your magazine. Why is that? I buy old magazines of yours used, and enjoy tearing out the "good" stuff in the middle. Please add more tear-outs! The absence of these is wrenching my heart!

Calvin Shaw • Franklin, OH

Shaw Me the Money — We were saddened to hear that your leathery little heart has been "wrenched" by our recent lack of tear-out bonuses — but not quite so saddened that we're going to start running them again. So we've come up with a simple solution: if you really want to relive that magical feeling, just grip this issue firmly with both hands, take a deep breath, and rip it to shreds! For a brief moment, the old "tear-out" enjoyment will return — and you'll make yourself feel better about having wasted \$5.99 on a magazine that clearly couldn't care less about your happiness! —Ed.



ABOUT FACE!

The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund is a non-profit organization dedicated to protecting the First Amendment rights of the comics medium. Which is such a great idea, it's shocking they could also have such a terrible idea — namely, putting Tony Shasteen's illustration of MAD founder Bill Gaines on mugs, tote bags and shirts to support their work! You can go cbldf.org to buy them! Sure, that's *another* bad idea, but at least it's for a great cause!

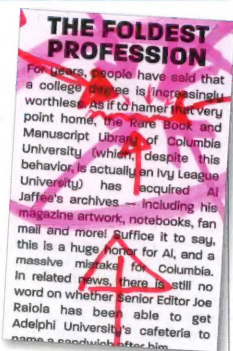


HELP UNWANTED

I have been reading MAD for almost two years now. I started at nine and think this is by far the funniest. At first I thought MAD would be giggle-funny. BOY was I WRONG. This is...is...well...AWESOME! I have a question also. Who writes this? And who can work there? Because I'll take it.

Emily Smith • Winfield, KS

Eminently — You seem to think that any giggling 11-year-old can just walk in off the bus from Kansas, right into an editorial job at MAD magazine — and you're right! Not only are the standards for working here extremely low — if you know which end of the pencil does the writing, you're probably overqualified — but even with the current job climate, absolutely nobody wants to work here! So our question to you is: when can you start? Please get back to us, Emily — we have all these pencils lying around that we can't figure out how to use! —Ed.



Hong-Khanh's "helpful" editorial marks

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Letters and Tomatoes



YOU KANT MAKE THIS STUFF UP

While reading through one of my MAD favorites (issue #495 to be exact) to avoid writing a letter to a magazine editor for a school project, I came across the philosophical debate between Harvey Dink and Battyman. Besides providing a good laugh, this panel piqued my curiosity and helped me notice some of the more psychological aspects of movies. After a Google search I found a handy website that let me know all about "...the principle of Kantian autonomy." Long story short, satires (MAD especially) have helped me and countless people understand things that are just too complicated in their true, unadulterated form. My brain was and is far too sluggish to understand Christopher Nolan's mind games, but time and again MAD has been there for us morons.

Brett Garchow • Grand Rapids, MI

Garchow Mein — We'd like to stroke our chins, grin knowingly and offer a witty rejoinder about "the principle of Kantian autonomy," but, honestly, Brett, we have no freakin' idea what you're talking about. So, in a desperate effort to "understand things that are just too complicated in their unadulterated form," we've commissioned a six-page spoof of your letter, written by Desmond Devlin and lavishly illustrated by Tom Richmond. Look for it in an upcoming issue! We hope you enjoy it — or at least find it an archetypal example of antediluvian Jungian individuation! —Ed.



DAYS OF CHUNDER

I am writing to express my concern about a feature in this magazine. I love MAD, of course my parents are totally against it. It was my aunt who got me the subscription. The only problem that I have with it is the upchuck. I hate it when I see drawings or photoshopped pictures of people vomiting all over the panel. My least favorite comic is "Projectile Vomit Baby." It disgusts me. Just a little thing to think about!

Ezra Shamy • Georgia, VT

A Low Down Dirty Shamy — If you're disgusted by seeing pictures of people vomiting, how do you think it feels to read a letter from someone *complaining* about seeing pictures of people vomiting? You may not believe it, but it makes us vomit! In fact, our offices were awash with hot, chunky bile from the moment we first read your letter! Have you ever imagined the rushing rapids of the Colorado River — but instead of water, it's made of thick, chowdery barf? Because that's what we had to deal with, thanks to you, Ezra! Regardless, we're taking your outrage very seriously — although it is too late for us to pull the following articles, coming in MAD #533: "Overheard at the Gag-Reflex Olympics," "Signs You've Built a Ricketty Vomitorium" and "Projectile Vomit Baby has a Playdate with the Regurgitation Kid." —Ed.

LIKE MAD ON FACEBOOK!

We're on Facebook! You should go there and "Like" us. Go on... it'll make you feel good about the Internet!



READER ALERT

If you had your letter printed in this issue, hold onto your lederhosen, Fritz — you've got some great stuff coming your way! You'll be getting **Lego DC Comics Super Heroes: Justice League vs. Bizarro League**, from our friends at Warner Bros. Home Entertainment; a randomly-chosen **Empire Strikes Back Kenner Jumbo Figure** from our amigos at Gentle Giant Studios; a "Bill Gaines was Right!" mug from our buds at The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund; a Blu-Ray/DVD combo pack of **Dumb & Dumber To** from our chums at Universal Studios Home Entertainment; **Zombies on Film: The Definitive Story of Undead Cinema** by Ozzie Inguanzo, from our compadres at Universe Publishing; and **A Valentine for Charlie Brown** from our homies at Fantagraphics! And that's how it works — you send us stuff, we print it, and we send YOU stuff! The system is sound!



MAD

MAD #533 on sale April 21!

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Dave Croatto Editor
Jacob Lambert Associate Editor

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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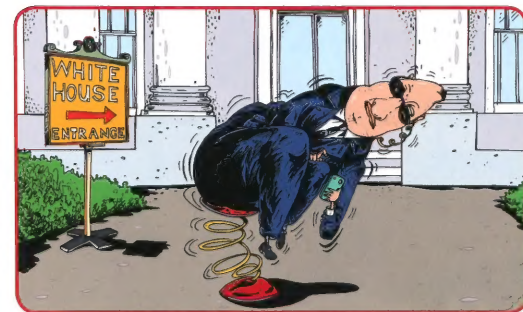
THE FUNDALINI PAGES

OUTTAKES FROM STAR WARS: THE FORCE AWAKENS



The Fast 5 THE SECRET SERVICE'S NEW SECURITY MEASURES

- 1 The address of The White House has been removed from all stationery and documents, making it nearly *impossible* for would-be intruders to find out where it's located.
- 2 HD security cameras have been installed to replace the sketch artists formerly hired to quickly draw pictures of intruders.
- 3 The photo ID policy has been tightened. Visitors entering the White House must not only have a photo ID; it must also now show *their* photo!
- 4 The Oval Office will be squared off so it will be easier to "corner" intruders who still manage to sneak in.
- 5 Security guards have been given uncomfortable lounge chairs so texting, watching movies and making endless phone calls while on duty will not be quite as relaxing.

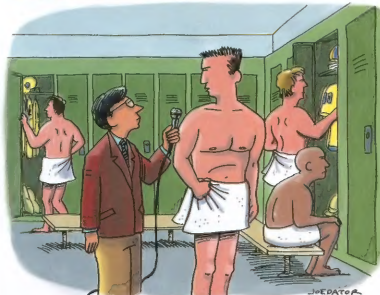


Writer: Dick DeBartolo Artist: Kevin Pope

The Godfrey Report

In	Five Minutes Ago	Out
Nebbishes	Pantywaists	Milksops
Greenbacks	Moolah	Simoleons
FroYo	Gelato	Sherbet
Con Artists	Charlatans	Filmflammers
Fizzle	Flop	Dud

Save the Dator



"I THINK A LOT OF THINGS CONTRIBUTED TO US LOSING TODAY, DON, BUT MOSTLY IT'S THAT WE PLAYED THE ENTIRE GAME NUDE WITH TOWELS AROUND OUR WAISTS."

Writer and Artist: Joe Dator

New Department of Justice Crime Statistics

19% of small towns in the U.S. have had crimes routinely solved by plucky amateur sleuths with the reluctant help of the local sheriff

95% of all chainsaw killings are committed by men, especially those involving larger model saws, which just aren't designed with women in mind

50% of mail fraud emanates from East Virginia and West Dakota

100% fewer stagecoach robberies have occurred since the 19th century, but the federal government still pours millions of dollars into its prevention at the insistence of senators from Oklahoma and Wyoming

72% of all crimes at abandoned amusement parks would have gone unsolved if it hadn't been for those meddling kids and their dog

3% of all crime statistics are invented for satirical purposes, which, ironically, is not against the law

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Sam Sisco



WAYS NINTENDO IS DEALING WITH ITS MONEY PROBLEMS

Changing the name of the Wii to the much more fun-sounding "Wiiiiiiiiiii!"

Checking around for any floating boxes with question marks on them that might contain gold coins

Luring new customers by including a free Xbox One with all Wii U purchases

Subsidizing game production costs with blatant product placement



Starting a vicious rumor that the *Halo* games are secretly an educational tool, originally named *MathCop 5000*

Toughening up its image by really ramping up the hookers and carjackings in the next Kirby sequel

Taking out its quarterly financial report, blowing on it, then checking it again

Writer: Kenny Keil

THE PROS AND CONS OF SPACE TOURISM



Pros

Incredible cell-phone reception as you buzz within 30 feet of the Verizon satellite.

The infinitesimal one-in-four chance that your ship will burn up on reentry.

The possibility of joining the exclusive 200-Mile-High Club.

Cons

The \$50 surcharge for oxygen.

You risk paying \$100,000 for the trip — then falling asleep at takeoff and not waking up until you land back on Earth.

Countries with crummy space programs book their test-monkeys as passengers — and you get stuck sitting next to one.

Writer: Nathan Cooper Artist: Bob Staake

"Terms and Conditions" You Might Have Overlooked

WIKIPEDIA

Wikipedia claims no liability for any classes you will inevitably flunk as a result of using our site for researching school assignments.

ancestry.com

All payments are final and non-refundable. Yes, even if it turns out you're related to Hitler.

facebook

We reserve the right to share your information with the NSA. But given that 99% of your "information" is reposts from George Takei and gratuitous bathroom selfies, you can probably relax, Eddie Snowden.

Apple iTunes

By the time you finish reading these terms and conditions, we will have already come out with 11 new versions of iTunes, each of which will require you to re-read the terms and conditions.

Writer: Kenny Kail

The Squeaky Wheeler



Writer and Artist: Shannon Wheeler

LESSER-KNOWN SPORTS FACTOIDS

Despite his name, Triple Crown winner Secretariat could only type 15 words per minute



Hurdling champion Edwin Moses did not retire because his skills were slipping, but rather because he wanted to spend more time jumping over his family.



Indiana basketball coach Bobby Knight was called an out-of-control a-hole for throwing a chair across the court, but he's actually a man of peace who was only trying to reorganize his surroundings in accordance with the harmony of feng shui.



Most Chicago Cubs fans know that Wrigley Field is named for former team owner and chewing gum magnate William Wrigley. The less well-known tribute came after Wrigley died, when his remains were wadded up and stuck beneath one of the seats.



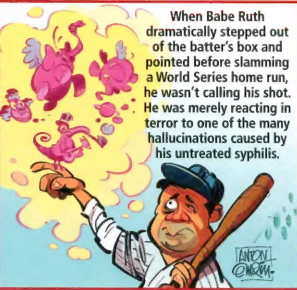
Mike Tyson's voice doesn't really sound that way. He sentimentally wears the same size-two jockstrap he wore when he was in fourth grade.



Michael Jordan's epic 38-point playoff game performance while being weak from the flu isn't so impressive when you realize that no defender wanted to get all that close to a guy covered in snot and diarrhea.



When Babe Ruth dramatically stepped out of the batter's box and pointed before slamming a World Series home run, he wasn't calling his shot. He was merely reacting in terror to one of the many hallucinations caused by his untreated syphilis.



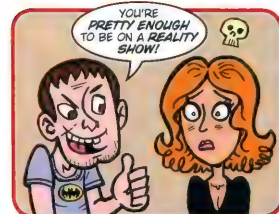
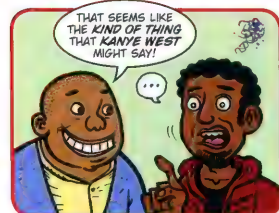
Writer: Desmond Devlin Artist: Anton Emdin

THE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Is It a Compliment or an Insult?



BRAIN-BUSTER QUESTIONS THAT DON'T DO MUCH BUSTING

Can you Find the names of two dog breeds hidden in the sentence below?

"While visiting the Mexican state of Chihuahua, we saw a mastiff."

Chihuahua

Chuck is 47, yet his wife is 48. How is this possible?



Anagram the letters below to Form the name of a letter-rearranging game:

GRAMANA

LATERAL THINKING PUZZLE

Officer Kopman goes to work one day at the police station, only to be met by uniformed people carrying guns. He simply smiles and says, "Good morning." Why is he not scared?



You visit an island where half of the people tell the truth 100% of the time, while the other half tell lies 100% of the time. Why did you decide to vacation in such a bizarre place?



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Patrick Merrell

When "Reverse Image Search" Goes Wrong

Your image:



Find Match



Visually similar images:



Writer: Kenny Keil

"WEIRD AL" VANKOVIC

THE MANDATORY
WORLD TOUR

LOG ON TO **WEIRDAL.COM** FOR TOUR DATES

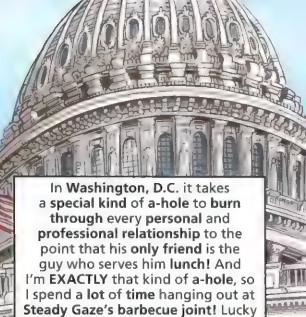


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MANDATORY VEGAS FLYAWAY CONTEST!

Not long ago, the geniuses at Netflix looked at the druck on network TV and figured, "Hey, we can churn out crap that bad!" So they started to create original series that viewers could binge-watch in one sitting. Nice idea, but one problem. Netflix relies on internet providers like Time Warner Cable to competently deliver their content at a fair price. It doesn't take an MBA to know that they're doomed! Still, give Netflix credit — somehow they managed to take a major movie star (Kevin Spacey), team him up with a major director (David Fincher) and create a political series that's a major bore! They promise sex and drama, but you'll be a complete sucker to fall for this...

HOUSE of CONS



I'm Rank Underhand! In just two short years, I managed to lie, steal and murder my way from House Majority Leader to Vice President to President of the United States! I love drinking, smoking, video games and sex — I am a man of insatiable appetites! Especially when it comes to SCENERY — I chew that up all day!

In my very first scene of the very first episode, I strangled a dog that got hit by a car! It was a metaphor to illustrate the ruthlessness needed to survive in politics! It was also a metaphor for sitting through this show — after 26 hours of my shameless speechifying, you'll kinda wish YOU were killed off in the first five minutes, too!

Now, normally in these MAD spoofs, the other characters get to introduce themselves! However, on *House of Cons*, I'm the only one who speaks to the audience! The show's writers call it "literary conceit" or "heightened reality!" The show's critics call it "shameless mugging!" But I digress. Let's meet the others...

My wife Scaire is a ruthless ice queen who will destroy any threat to my political power...or hers! She's got the conniving instincts of Lady Macbeth, the political savvy of Hillary Clinton and the haircut of Milley Cyrus!

Scaire has ruined careers, destroyed marriages, threatened the baby of a pregnant employee and even exploited her college sexual assault in the press — all for our personal gain! There is NOTHING I don't love about this wonderful woman!

This is ace reporter Showy Brains. She has the two things I admire most in a journalist: a great mind and an even greater body! Don't misunderstand — I'm not just attracted to Showy for her looks! Her total lack of integrity and journalistic ethics are a real turn-on, too! That said, we have a mutually-beneficial relationship! She pumps me for information and I pump her for... well, you get the idea!

I turned alcoholic joke Pete Booze-o into a major political player! The guy was blitzed half the time and he still got the job done! So you can add "Being a Congressman" to the list of "Things That Are Easy to Do When You're Drunk," right next to "Playing Darts" and "Eating an Entire Bucket of KFC in One Sitting!" Don't get too attached to Pete, though. He was a key part of my plan to move from House Whip to Vice President, but once I got everything I needed out of this loser, I murdered him and made it look like suicide! Oh, don't be shocked — we kill off major characters so quickly on this show even the *Game of Thrones* writers think we should slow it down!

In Washington, D.C. it takes a special kind of a-hole to burn through every personal and professional relationship to the point that his only friend is the guy who serves him lunch! And I'm EXACTLY that kind of a-hole, so I spend a lot of time hanging out at Steady Gaze's barbecue joint! Lucky for me, Steady makes the best barbecue in town! How am I so sure? Trust me, if there's anyone who knows his pork, it's a Congressman!



President Ferret Balcker really ticked me off in Season One by passing over me for Secretary of State! So I put events in motion to give me all the power I needed to become a Vice President with a singular goal — to completely embarrass Balcker! I'm just like Joe Biden...except I'm an embarrassment to the President on PURPOSE!

Billionaire industrialist Rainman Schmuck has President Balcker so deep in his back pocket, any time Schmuck sits down the President screams for air! Balcker trusts Schmuck and thinks they're friends, but Rainman has zero respect for the President! Schmuck is also an avid birdwatcher, which probably explains why he enjoys sitting on his perch and crapping all over the guy!

Smug Cramper is my ever-reliable Chief of Staff! He's as loyal as it gets! Lie to the cops, destroy careers and even cover up a murder — he's done every awful thing I've ever asked! Except that one time he refused to TiVo *79 Kids and Counting*! I guess even total slimeballs have their limits!

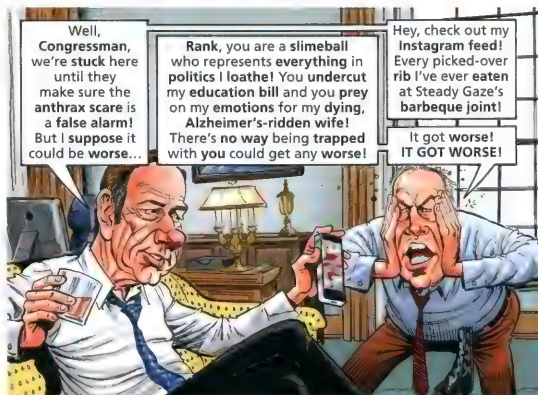
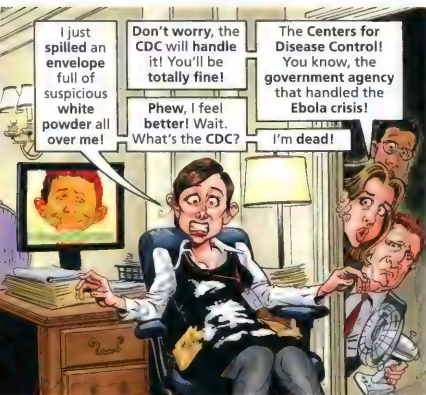
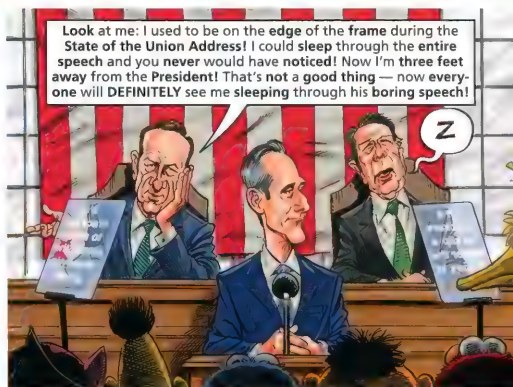
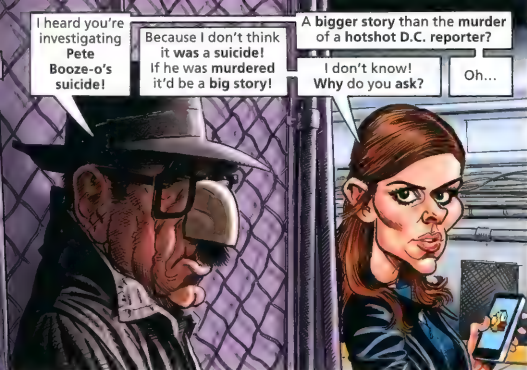
But Smug was at his best when he hired this call girl, Wretched Poseur, to set up Pete Booze-o! Now Smug is stashing her away in an apartment! He claims it's to protect me, but we all know it's 'cause he wants to get in her pants! To be honest, it's unseemly, trying to exploit a prostitute for sex like that! Doesn't he know that in Washington that's what INTERNS are for?

That's Semi Decent, my former aide turned shady lobbyist! On this show, he symbolizes how Congress is in bed with the lobbyists. Although in Semi's case, it's literally! That's the House Whip he's shacking up with!

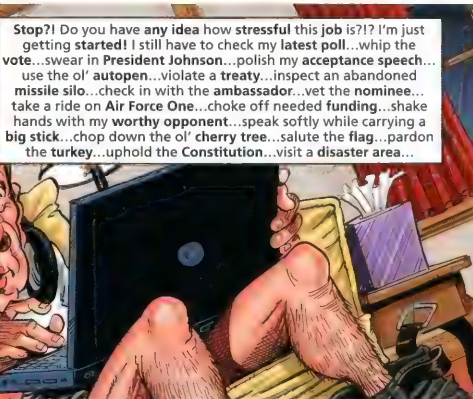
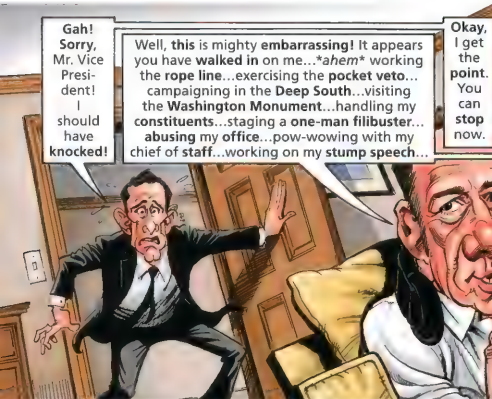
And check this out: we get actual members of the political media to play themselves commenting on the events of the show: Morley Safer, Candy Crowley, John King, Ashleigh Banfield, Soledad O'Brien, Sean Hannity, George Stephanopoulos, Chris Hayes and Rachel Maddow! Real reporters delivering fake stories? We're Netflix's answer to FOX News!

There's one thing about Rank Underhand that makes him a completely unbelievable character!

How he risked committing murder in broad daylight? His arch dialogue? The way he constantly breaks the fourth wall? That he got elected in South Carolina as a Democrat!







Sir! Ma'am! There's been a bomb threat! I need to stay close to you! REAL close!

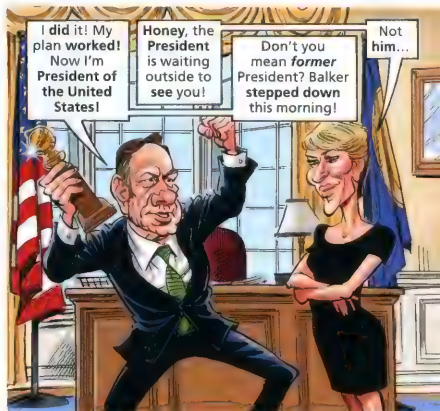
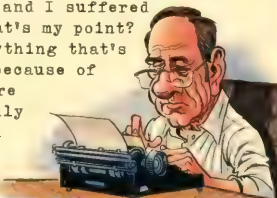
Agent Meakly, I get the feeling that's not your service revolver banging against my leg!

You might think it strains credibility to show a Secret Service agent having a three-way with the Vice President and his wife! I hear what you're saying: in real life, the Secret Service are the guys who let a guy with a knife run across the White House lawn into the building and got busted sleeping with prostitutes during official state visits! You're right: this scene is WAY too tame to be believable!

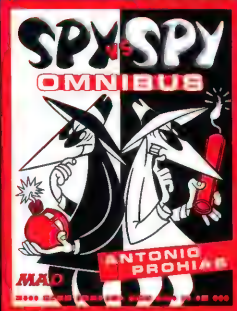
Thanks to me, the Special Prosector knows about President Balkers ties to illegal campaign funds from Chinese businessmen, his lying about marital counseling and the anti-depressants he's taking! I'm not saying I'm the most nefarious, manipulative Vice President in American history, but Dick Cheney just called to ask me how I did it!



Dear President Balkar: I know you are facing all sorts of calls for you to resign. So allow me to tell you a long, rambling story: When I was a boy, I walked in on my father holding a shotgun in his mouth! He was going to kill himself, but asked me to pull the trigger. I refused and left the room, knowing he didn't have the guts to do it himself. For years after, my mother and I suffered at his hands! What's my point? Well, after everything that's happened to you because of me, I'll bet you're wondering, "If only Rank's father had just shot RANK instead!"



COMPLETE YOUR MAD LIBRARY (AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)



MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: DAVE BERG

Includes classic "The Lighter Side of..." strips from 1961 to 2002! Plus Dave's rare early MAD work and MAD artists' tributes to "The Lighter Side of..."!



SPY vs. SPY: FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

SPY vs. SPY OMNIBUS

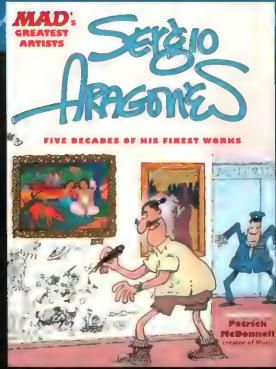
Includes every Antonio Prohias Spy vs. Spy adventure! All reproduced in their full, original size for the first time ever!



RETURN TO PLANET TAD

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER

Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!



INSIDE MAD

Celebrate 60 years of MAD with 256 pages hand-picked by MAD's creators and its most famous fans! Featuring essays by Judd Apatow, Whoopi Goldberg, Tony Hawk and more!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: SERGIO ARAGONES

Includes new, original, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus an 18"x24" pull-out poster featuring 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!



SPY vs. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!

Special digest size! Includes 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!

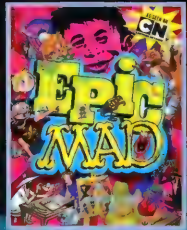
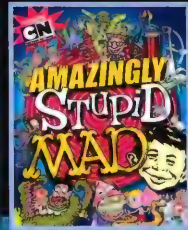
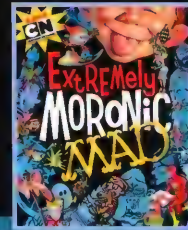
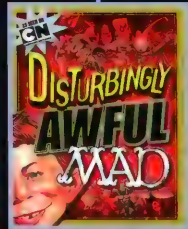
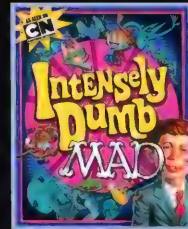
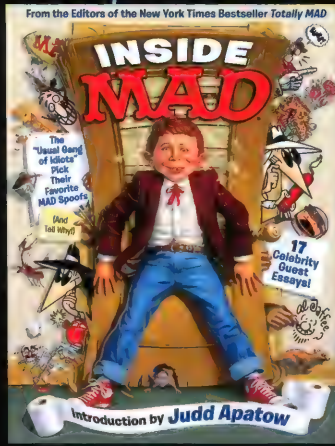
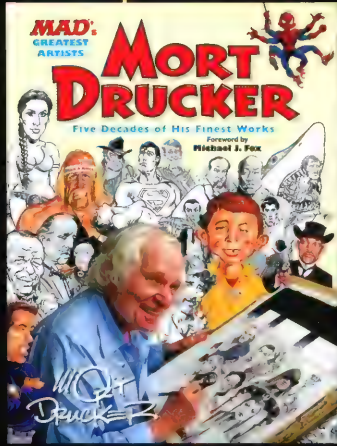
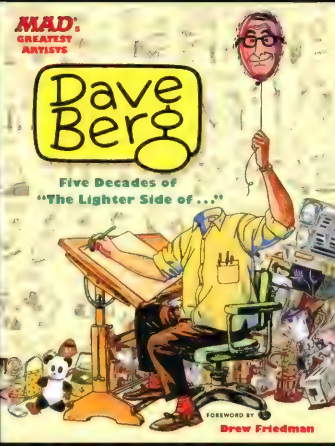


SPY vs. SPY VOLUME 2

Includes every Spy vs. Spy adventure from 1987-2007!

AND MORE!

Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of MAD on Cartoon Network!



ON SALE NOW IN THE BOOK SECTION OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!



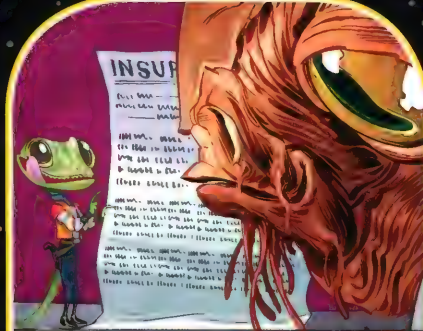
ZOMBI-WAN KENOBI

In an attempt to cash in on the current zombie craze, director J.J. Abrams has brought beloved Jedi Master Obi-Wan Kenobi back from the dead as a flesh-eating ghoul. We expect his catchphrase to be, "May The Flesh Be With You."



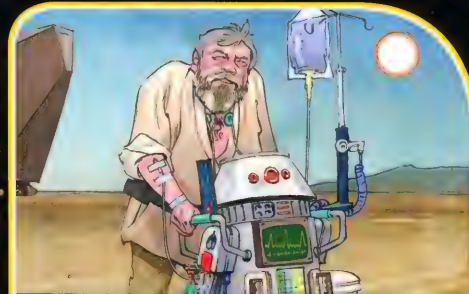
JONG-JONG DINKS

A cruel and ruthless dictator, Jong-Jong enslaves his people and joins the Dark Side while formulating a plan to rule the entire universe. Despite his malicious behavior and evil intentions, he is still less hated than his cousin, JarJar.



GIK'KO GEK'KO

In one of the most blatant product placements ever, the Geico Gecko appears in a scene pitching affordable Star Cruiser insurance to the rebel forces.



AARP-65

This medical droid plays an integral role in the movie's plot. By providing IV drips, heart monitoring, x-rays, blood transfusions, enemas and catheters for the original cast members, AARP-65 ensures they won't drop dead before the end credits roll.



THE SPIANS OF THE GALAXY DEPT.

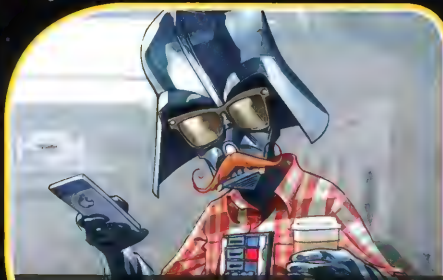
When it was announced that new Star Wars movies are being fanboys everywhere screamed so loud from their basement But what about the new characters? The teaser trailer introduced

planned and that many of the original characters are returning, apartments, their parents could hear them all the way upstairs! us to a few of them, but it only scratched the surface! Here's...

A Sneak Peek of the New Characters in STAR WARS THE FORCE AWAKENS

WRITER: MIKE MORSE

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA



DARTH SNARKUS

The first hipster Sith Lord, Darth Snarkus destroys his enemies with condescending sarcasm and withering glances. He also has the ability to make radios play obscure, unsigned indie bands using only his mind.



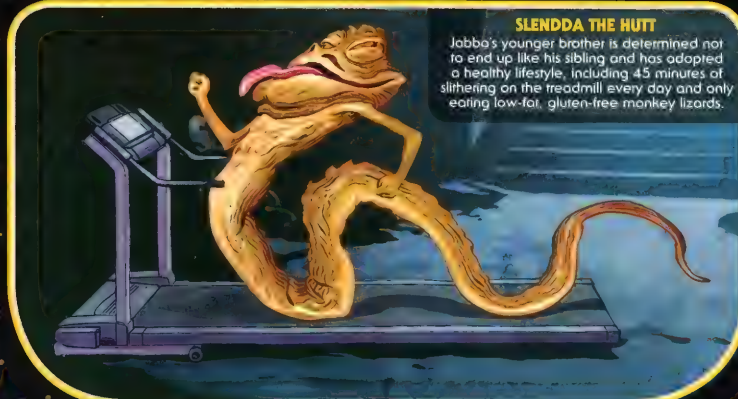
WARKOO SOLO

The half-Ewok son of Han Solo, Warkoo was born nine months after Han had too much to drink at the party celebrating victory over the Galactic Empire forces at the Battle of Endor. Han spends the majority of the movie trying to raise money to pay 30 years of back Ewok support.



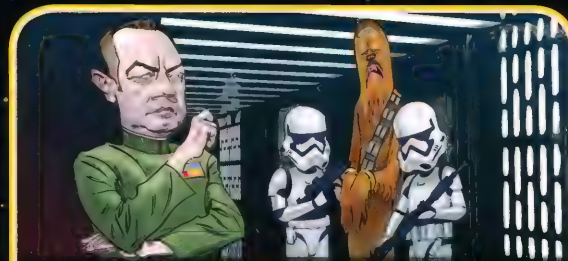
YO'DA

Lil' Wayne appears as the rapping Grand Jedi Master Yo'Da, a strange, diminutive creature who lives in the darkened recesses of a strip club and subsists on a mystical potion called "Sizzurp." Like Yoda, he often mixes up words in his sentences, but only because he's usually stoned on some super-parent Wookiee weed.



SLENDAA THE HUTT

Jabba's younger brother is determined not to end up like his sibling and has adopted a healthy lifestyle, including 45 minutes of slithering on the treadmill every day and only eating low-fat, gluten-free monkey lizards.



REINCE PRIEBUS

The head of the Republican National Committee was visiting the set when a production assistant saw his name on the guest list and assumed "Reince Priebus" was the name of an alien character. J.J. Abrams quickly wrote a part for him as a conservative Empire bureaucrat in charge of deporting undocumented Wookiees back to their home planet of Kashyyyk.

THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!

COLORIST:
CARL PETERSON



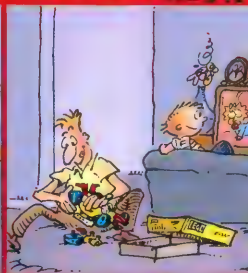
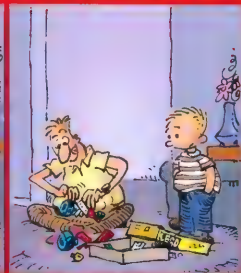
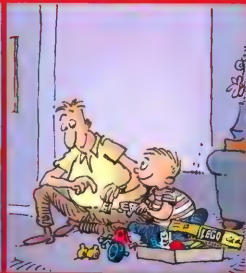
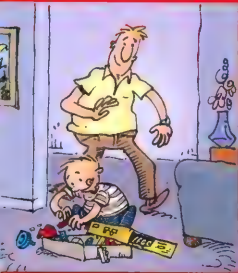




SERGIO ARAGONES

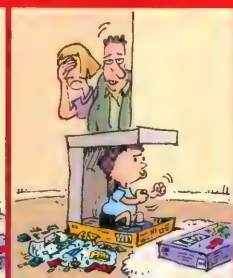
PRESENTS

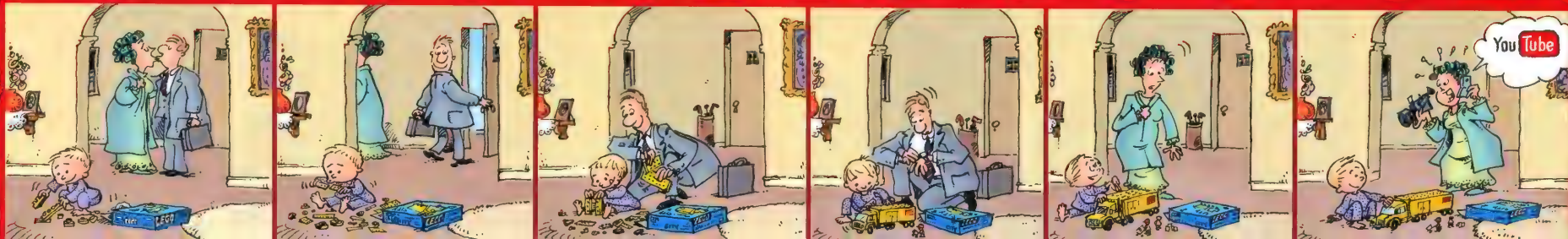
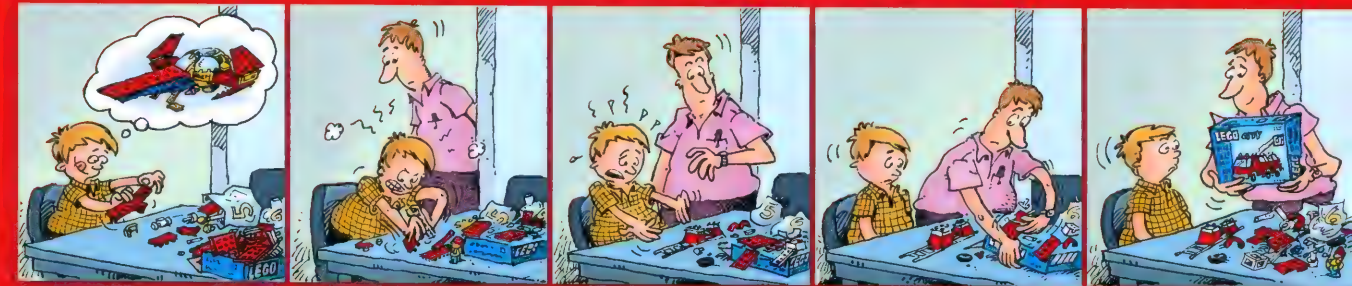
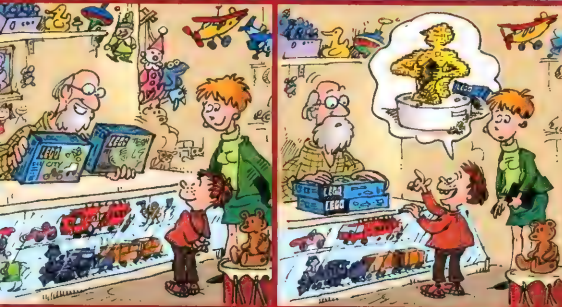
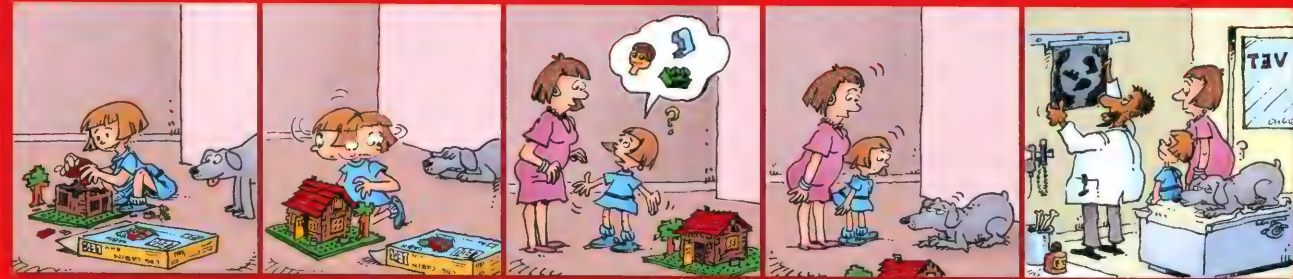
A MAD LOOK AT

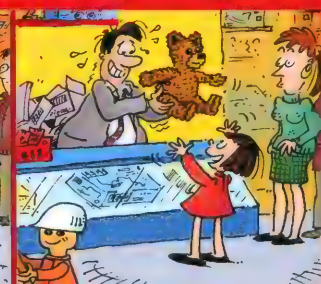
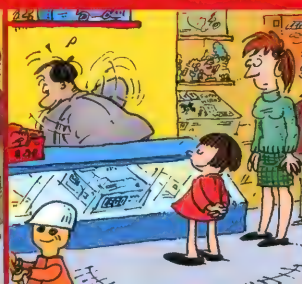
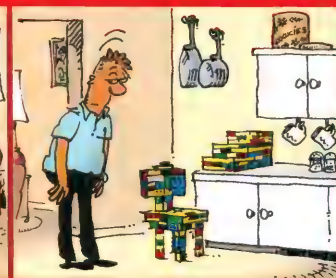
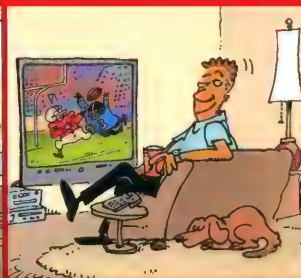
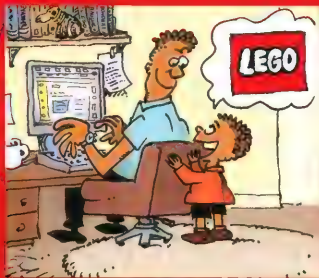
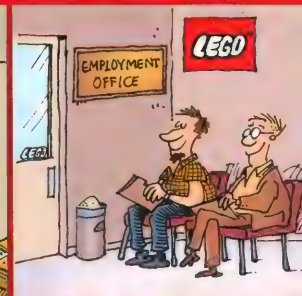
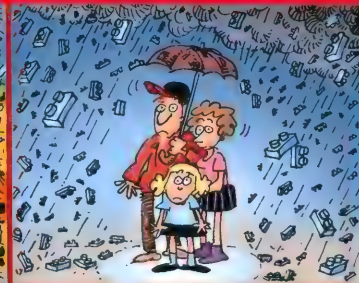
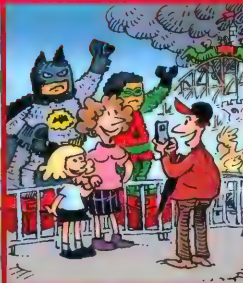
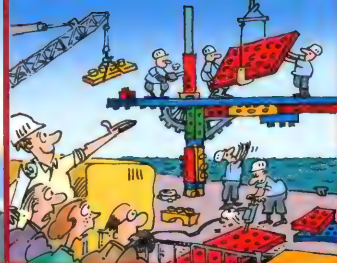
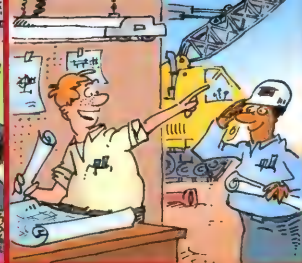
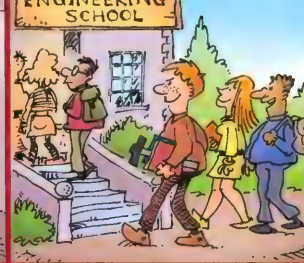
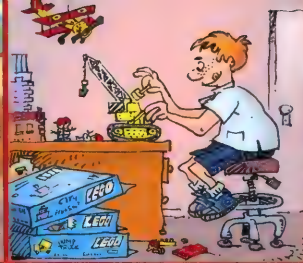


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

COLORIST: TOM LUTH







It's become practically impossible to look up a company online without running into Yelp — the reviewing site that allows customers to complain, comment and generally blather on ad nauseum about their experience with a particular business. Sometimes, Yelp reviews are helpful. More often, however, they're poorly-written, self-absorbed, often vengeful drivel — but only a few are truly terrible enough to be enshrined in our catalog of...

Recent Activity



Matty B. wrote a review for **Home Depot**
★★★★★ 3 minutes ago

UNSANITARY AND RUDE!!!!!!!

Beware Home Depot! There is NO PRIVACY in the bathroom! All the toilets are just lined up in the middle of the store in plain sight! (This HAS to be some sort of health code violation!) To add insult to injury, a security guard came and grabbed me before I could even finish my business! Apparently, I wasn't "supposed" to be doing that there, he said. Well excuseuuuuuse me, officer! Maybe if there had been DOORS or WALLS, I would've realized that this was the LADIES' ROOM! Hey, Home Depot, don't worry about that "lifetime ban" you slapped me with — because I won't be coming back!



Brad C. wrote a review for **Just Tires**
★★★★★ 4 minutes ago

Um, ever heard of the word "variety"? Because I don't think these guys have. I mean yeah, okay, so they have tires. Woop-de-doo. But if you're looking for groceries, sporting goods, collectible coins, hand towels, women's shoes, artisanal cheeses, lampshades, home appliances, snowblows, hammocks, clarinets, garbage bags, laptops, pet supplies, aluminum siding or pre-owned PS3 games, don't even waste your time with this place! I hate to say it but it's true.



THE WORST



David V. wrote a review for **Foothills Proctology Clinic**
★★★★★ 11 minutes ago

You've tried the rest, now try the best! But be warned: This isn't your father's rectal exam — It's more like the rectal X-Game!! The adrenaline rush begins the moment I enter Dr. Pounder's waiting room. I always feel like a kid on the night before Christmas as I sit there, clenching a six-month old copy of *Golf Digest*, waiting giddily for my name to be called. (Sometimes I get so excited I'll drop my trousers before I even make it into the exam room!)

What I like about Dr. Pounder is that he cuts to the chase. A lot of doctors will try and chit-chat with you before getting to the main event, but not this guy. He walks in, slaps on his glove, and then — POW!!! Off to the races!

Sometimes I'll close my eyes and pretend that I'm in the Tour de France on a seatless bicycle, racing across a particularly bumpy stretch of road! Other times, it's Pamplona during the Running of the Bulls — and boy, are they ever mad! ¡Ay, caramba!

Every time I leave, I limp with the confidence of a man who knows that not only is his prostate healthy, but that he's living life to the fullest. That's why, when Dr. Pounder's secretary asks when I'd like to schedule my next appointment, I always say the same thing: "HOW ABOUT RIGHT NOW?"



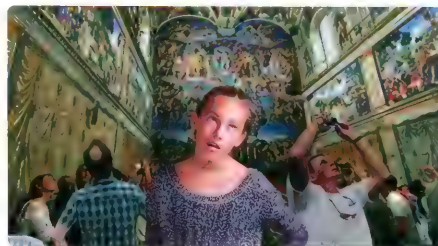
WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

Reviews on yelp



Aubrey Z. wrote a review for **The Sistine Chapel**
★★★★★ 4 minutes ago

Meh.



cost_away wrote a review for **Costco**
★★★★★ 19 minutes ago

my first time in this Costco I got lost somewhere between the electronics section and the discount pet urns. that was three weeks ago. oh, sure I was scared at first but it's not so bad. there's enough food to feed me (along with all of Europe) for the next 10 years, and there's plenty to do here to pass the time. I've already watched 4 seasons of Sons of Anarchy, learned to speak Mandarin, and refinanced my home mortgage! I've even started working out in the fitness equipment section. I might actually lose a few pounds if I can manage to stay away from those 24-packs of chocolate cake over in the snack foods aisle, lol. sure it gets a little lonely at times but that's why I've got my buddy utz here to keep me company (he's a giant bin of cheese puffs I pull around on a pallet jack everywhere I go)...it's funny, but every day it gets a little harder to remember what my life was like before I got lost here. anyway tell my family I love them



DarylandKaren4ever wrote a review for **The Olive Garden**
★★★★★ 32 minutes ago

My ex-girlfriend Karen and I used to come here all the time for the Endless Salad & Breadsticks. Now that she's gone, though, all I can feel is Endless Pain & Heartache.

The gazpacho is pretty good, but a little cold — kinda like Karen's heart. I mean, we were together for three years. THREE YEARS! And now she won't even respond to my texts. I guess, unlike the \$9.99 Neverending Pasta Bowl, some things just aren't meant to last.

"I need some space right now," she said. What does that even mean? By the way, make sure that when you eat here, YOU leave some space...for dessert! The Pineapple Tiramisu is the perfect way to end a romantic meal for two — or a solo shame-eating session while you're sobbing in front of your open fridge at three in the morning.



Coffee Queen wrote a review for **Starbucks**
★★★★★ 42 minutes ago

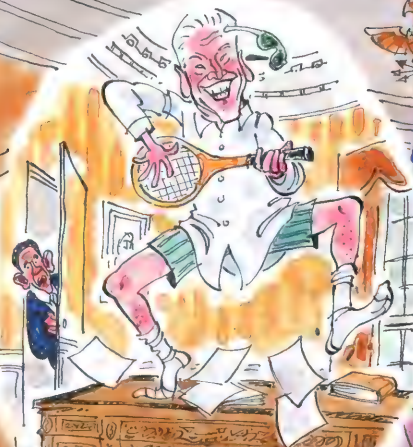
WHICH PART OF "TRIPLE VENTI CHAI TEA LATTE, DOUBLE-PUMP, CINNAMON DOLCE SOY MILK, EXTRA WHIP, EXTRA SHOT, THEN EXTRACT THAT SHOT, FOAM ON THE BOTTOM, WITH CARAMEL DRIZZLE SERVED AT 48.888 DEGREES CELSIUS" DO THESE IDIOTS NOT UNDERSTAND?!!!



FOOL'S GOALS DEPT.
President Obama's highly unproductive time in the White House will soon be over, though there's still much he can accomplish...not in terms of foreign or domestic policy (because there's no chance Republicans will allow that) — but on a personal level, he might yet check off a thing or two on...

✓ President Obama's Bucket List

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: PAUL COKER



- ☐ Pretend to be dead and then hide in the Oval Office closet just to see what Biden does.



- ☐ Take a selfie with one of the "residents" of Area 51.



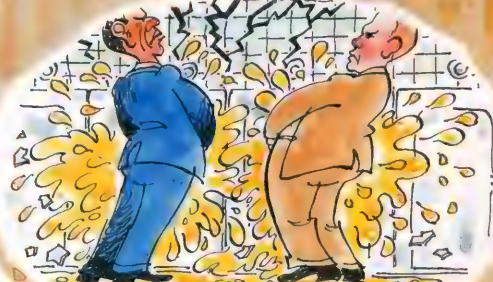
- ☐ Get some work done to reverse the two decades of aging I've gone through in the past seven years.



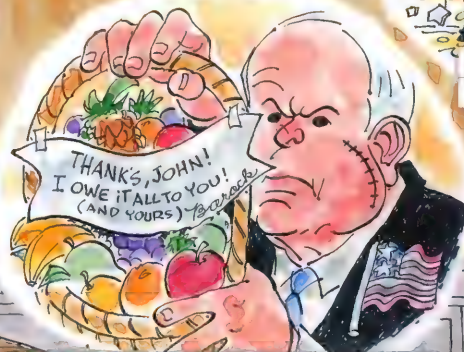
- ☐ Land a cameo in "Sharknado 3."



- ☐ Give a State of the Union Address wearing traditional Kenyan garb, just to piss off the Republicans.



- ☐ Have a literal pissing contest with Vladimir Putin.

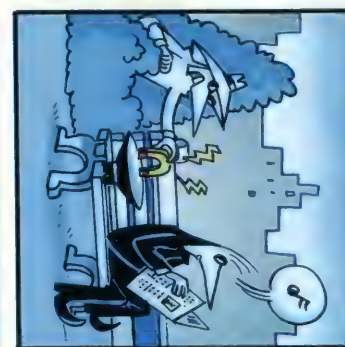
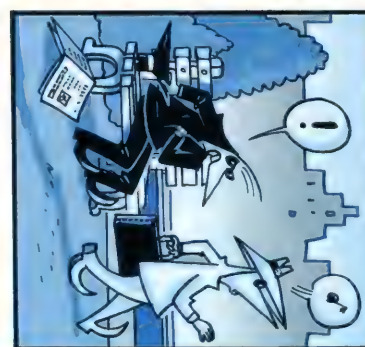
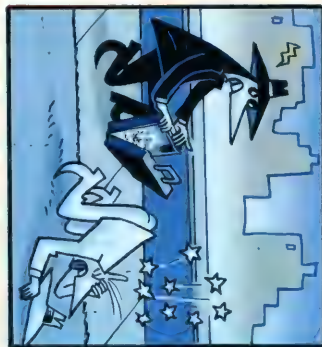
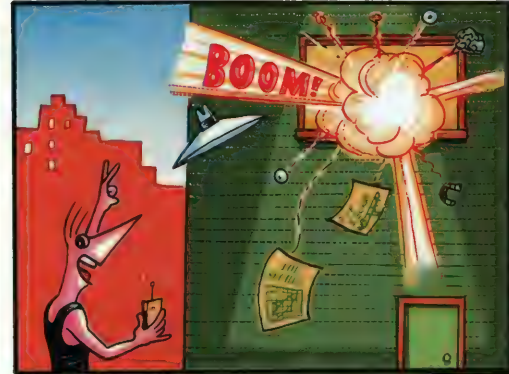
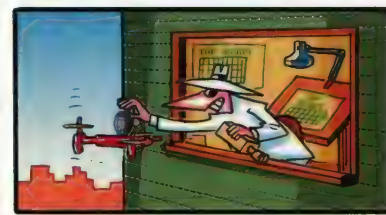
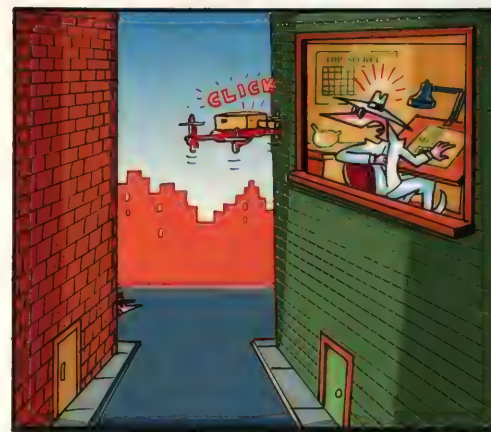
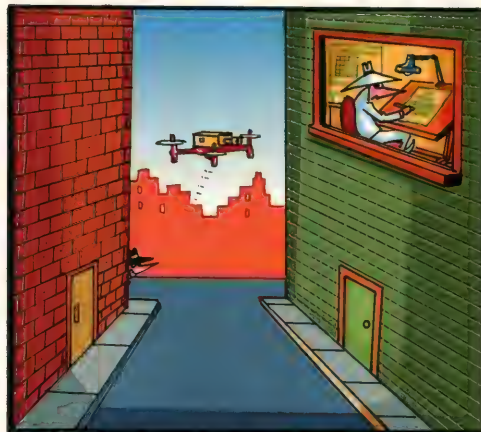


- ☐ Finally get around to sending a fruit basket to John McCain to thank him for choosing Sarah Palin as a running mate and getting me elected.



- ☐ Measure John Kerry's head.





THE SPLOINK

IS ABOUT TO
HIT THE FANS!

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT **SPIDER-MAN**



ONE BEAUTIFUL EVENING LAST MAY



SCENES WE'D
LIKE TO SEE



**THE
BEATLES**



**SPANNING 30 YEARS OF
DON MARTIN MADNESS!**

**WITH A FOREWORD BY
DON'S LONG-TIME EDITOR,
NICK MGLIN!**

**NEARLY 300 PAGES FEATURING
"MAD'S MADDEST ARTIST"!**

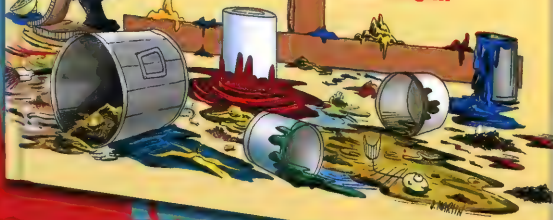
**IF YOU BUY JUST ONE BOOK THIS
YEAR...YOU'RE BETTER READ
THAN MOST MAD FANS!**

**MAD'S
GREATEST
ARTISTS**

DON MARTIN

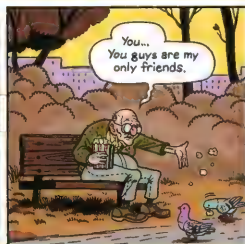
**Three Decades of
His Greatest Works**

**Foreword by
Nick Meglin**

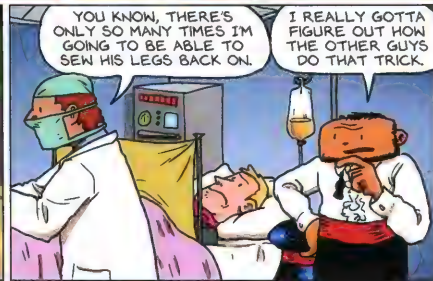
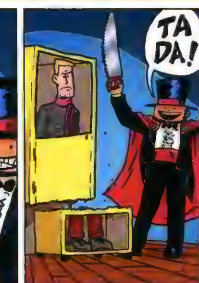
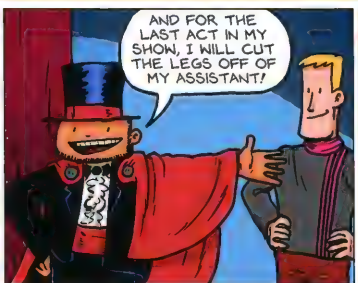


**ON SALE
NOVEMBER 4TH!**

THE STRIP CLUB



DAKOTA MCFADZEAN



CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN



KEVIN WERTH

FREUDIAN SLAP



ERIC SCOTT

HOW'S MY DRIVING?



NATHAN COOPER

**WTF,
JEFF?**

or
**My
Room-
mate
Might
Be a
Serial
Killer**

HEY MAN, THANKS FOR
TAKING CARE OF THAT
HORRIBLE SMELL COMING
FROM THE BASEMENT.



HEY, NO
WORRIES, MAN.



BURP!



HEY, THERE'S THAT
HORRIBLE SMELL
AGAIN!



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

**I'M AFRAID IT'S
VERY SERIOUS**



KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR
WILDLIFE, KIDS! OUT HERE IN THE
COUNTRY YOU MIGHT SEE SOME
DEER OR SOMETHING!



I DON'T SEE ANY ANIMALS YET...



MUST BE THE WRONG TIME OF DAY OR--

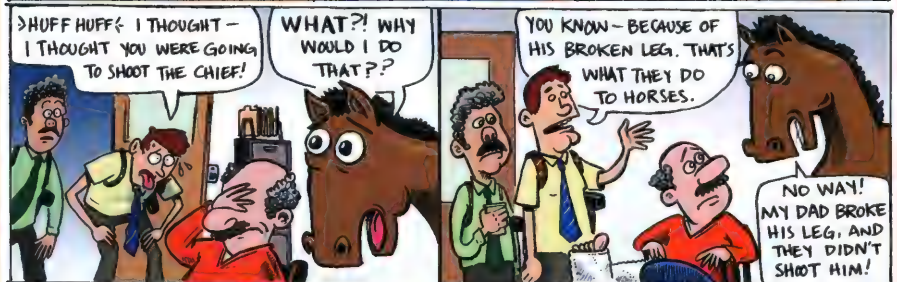


YAYYYY!!!

WE GOT TO SEE **ALL** OF THE ANIMALS!!!

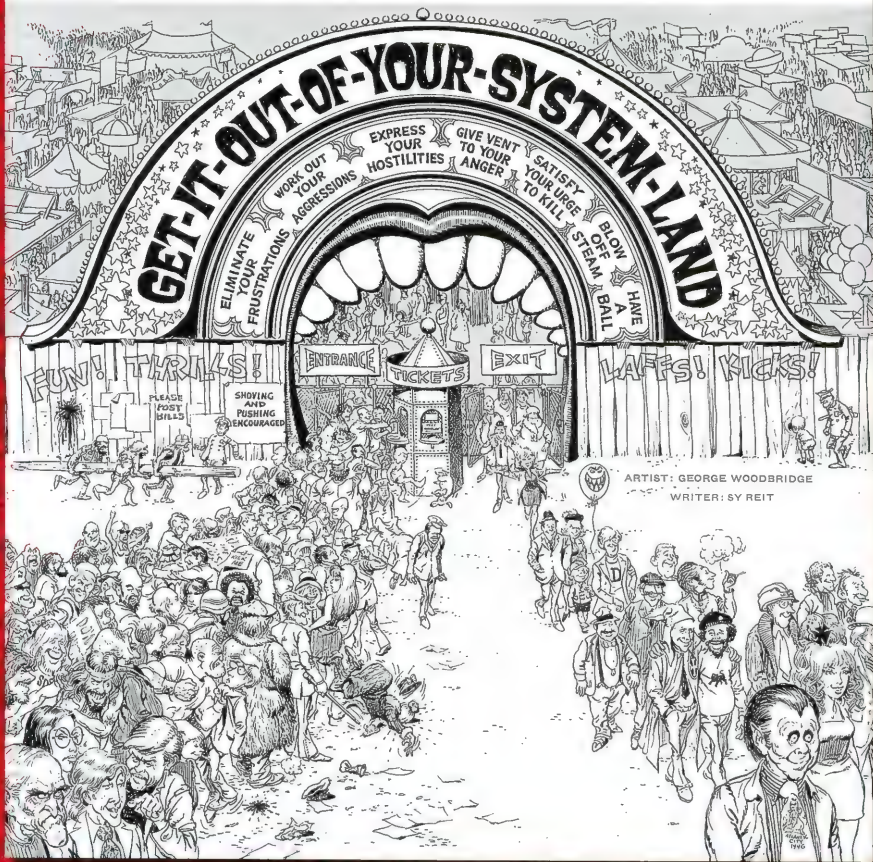


PHIL MCANDREW



ABUSEMENT PARK DEPT.

Go to your local newsstand, pick up a newspaper, and what's the first thing that hits you in the eye? The newsdealer, dummy—because you didn't pay for the paper! But the *next* thing will be all those scary headlines about "law and order" and "crime in the streets"! Incidentally, we can't figure out *why* there's so much fuss about "crime in the streets"! Isn't that where it *belongs*? Where *should* we have crime, for Pete's sake—*inside our houses*? Anyway, violence in America is becoming a serious problem. Everyone agrees that something must be done to curb all the crime, rioting, and other forms of mayhem. But we here at MAD think that the Establishment is going about it *all wrong*. Instead of trying to *suppress* violence, the powers that be ought to find a nice safe *outlet* for it. Let's face it, people *need* ways to express their anti-social urges. And everyone *has* these secret urges. So why not channel them harmlessly by setting up a special area where folks can get *rid* of these terrible impulses and natural aggressions in *completely safe and acceptable ways*? How would this work? Well, why not join us as MAD escorts you through uninhibited, satisfying . . .





In the dark ages before computers, a rumor traveled by word of mouth, sometimes needing months to take root. But a rumor that starts online can be seen by the entire world faster than a naked Kate Upton selfie on Instagram! It doesn't matter that most internet stories are about as truthful as a presidential candidate's stump speech — we keep falling for them anyway. To learn exactly how the insidious process works, check out this...

INTERNET RUMOR TIMELINE

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: WARD SUTTON



8:00 a.m.

A bored, out-of-work anonymous blogger posts a blatantly untrue rumor about former sitcom star Bob Belmont.

8:17 a.m.

Millions of Facebook users take time out from playing Candy Crush at their jobs to offer condolences, even though most of them never saw Bob Belmont's TV show or remember exactly who he is.



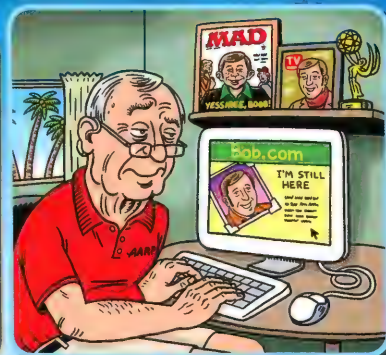
8:19 a.m.

Thousands of Twitter "comedians" rush to be the first to tweet a lame joke about the tragedy.



10:12 a.m.

The actress who played Bob's wife on "Yessiree Bob" gives her 18th interview of the day, sometimes sharing touching anecdotes about Bob Belmont but never failing to promote her upcoming appearance on *Celebrity Wife Swap*.



11:37 a.m.

eBay is flooded with previously worthless Bob Belmont-related memorabilia.

1:54 p.m.

A bemused Bob Belmont finally decides enough is enough and issues a statement on his website stating that he's been the victim of an internet hoax.



2:00 p.m. - 8 p.m.

CNN does 6 hours of extensive coverage on the crisis of major news outlets reporting internet rumors as news.

11:47 p.m.

Jimmy Fallon's *Tonight Show* song parody "Bob Is Alive," done to the Bee Gees' "Staying Alive," goes viral.

12:00 a.m.

The stress of the last 24 hours causes Bob Belmont to suffer a fatal heart attack. Of course, no one believes it.



A sitcom by *Sex and The City* creator Michael Patrick King and comedian Whitney Cummings? We were sure that this show would be the perfect mix of female empowerment and sharp, witty humor. We were also sure that the Knicks were going to win it all, so what do we know? Nevertheless, this show is a real triple threat: it's got unlikeable characters, ridiculous plots, and worst of all, unfunny writing. We were hoping for a hilarious female duo, but instead we got a couple of...

FEW JOKE GIRLS

WRITER:
MIKE MORSE

ARTIST:
TOM BUNK

Hi, I'm Mulch. I grew up in Rhode Island, dirt poor and surrounded by shady characters. Now I live in Brooklyn, where I'm even poorer and surrounded by even shadier characters. I work at this crummy diner with my best friend and roommate, Carowhine, and most people think of us as a modern day Thelma and Louise. Not because we're free-spirited and rebellious, but because they'd like to see us drive our car into the Grand Canyon!

Hi, I'm Carowhine. I was once a society princess, but lost it all when my father went to jail for embezzlement. Mulch and I are saving up to one day open our own cupcake shop, so I can send a dozen to my dad with lots of tiny files in them. By the way, before coming to work here, I graduated from an Ivy League school. Please remember that because, oddly, I'm not going to do or say anything remotely intelligent for the rest of this episode!

Did somebody say negative stereotypes? I'm Mulch and Carowhine's upstairs neighbor, Sofa. Every time I enter the room I manage to offend Polish people, women and dialect coaches. Especially dialect coaches! Yet for some reason, I receive thunderous applause from the studio audience each time I walk through the door. I'm like an unfunny Kramer, but with D-cups!

I'm Oyeckh, an immigrant from the war-torn Ukraine. I have been a witness to many horrible things like pestilence, disease and decay. And that's just back here in the kitchen! I'm a leering, sex-obsessed pervert who gropes and hits on every woman I see, yet I've somehow managed to avoid being slammed with a sexual harassment suit. If this diner job doesn't work out, I think I have a promising career ahead of me in politics!

I'm Oil, the cashier here at the diner. I'm a father figure to Mulch. Which basically means I'm the only guy in a 50-mile radius who hasn't slept with her. I'm a former jazz musician, so I'm used to being with people who come together to create something beautiful and innovative. That's why it's such a weird change of pace for me to work in this diner!

I'm Lessnuts, and I used to be Carowhine's horse until she gave me away. It's not that she didn't love me, but there's only room for so many horses' asses in one place and, as you can see, this diner is already maxed out!

Hola, I'm Loozee. Even though I just started working here, I'm very important. Because of me, now Mulch and Carowhine can crack insulting jokes about both gays AND Hispanics at the same time!



Mulch, We've been waitressing here for three years now, and we're still broke.

Maybe that has something to do with the fact that we only actually work about five minutes a day and spend the rest of our time making stupid sex jokes!

Well, we have to sit down after our shifts are done and talk about finances.

Okay, what time do you get off?

It depends on how fast I can get that hot guy over there into my bedroom!

See, what did I tell you?

Ugh! It's taken us three years to save \$2,000 towards the \$250,000 we need to start our cupcake business!

That means it'll be another six years before we hit our goal.

Er, remind me not to let you do our books!

We've been slaving away here for almost four and a half minutes! Let's call it a day.

Aren't you forgetting something?

You're right! We should finish waiting on our customers.

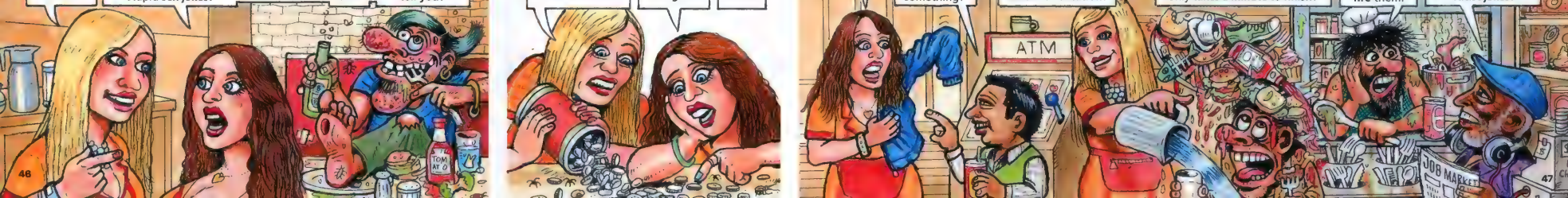
No, I mean you should mock me for my height, race, and sexual orientation!

Sure thing, Hard. Hey, if you were the head of North Korea, you'd be called Kim Jong-Under Five Feet Tall! You're so tiny, you can use chopsticks for ski poles! Your sex life is like a bowl of instant rice... bland, lumpy and it only takes a minute to finish!

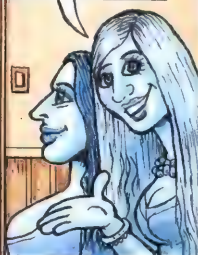
Wow, I can't believe they get away with that!

Yeah, most bosses would fire them.

No, I mean how do the PC police let them get away with that? Most shows would have been boycotted out of existence for such blatantly racist jokes!



Well, we've reached that point in the episode where the writers have run out of ideas, so instead of coming up with a clever, organic way to move the story along, they just... three, two, one...



Have Sofa burst in to crowdbar a stupid plot point into the show!



Will it put us in an inane, "wacky" situation that we'll have to wisecrack our way out of with bad sex jokes?

Well, of course! We're in!



I hate taking the subway — the dirt, the stench of urine, the creepy perverts...

Yeah, it's like we're back at the diner.

Hey you, buddy! My eyes are up here!

Yeah, and so is your smart mouth! I'm good here. Thanks.

Look how she's dressed! She should have a little self-respect!



Mulch, look — see that guy? That's Herman Greene, the Wall Street billionaire!

Hey, this could be our big chance! If one of us starts sleeping with him, I'll bet he'll loan us the money we need for our cupcake business!

Oh, like a rich, powerful man like him is going to be interested in one of his housekeepers.

I've got two words for you: Arnold Schwarzenegger! Ask him to meet me in the bedroom in five minutes.



Your friend said you needed to see me in...What do you think you're doing?

I'm making your bed.

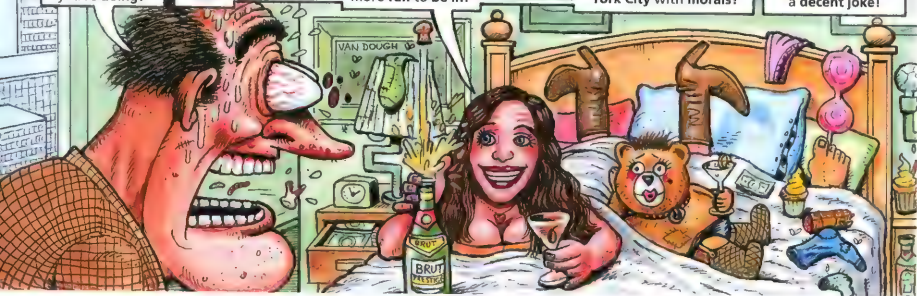
From underneath the covers?

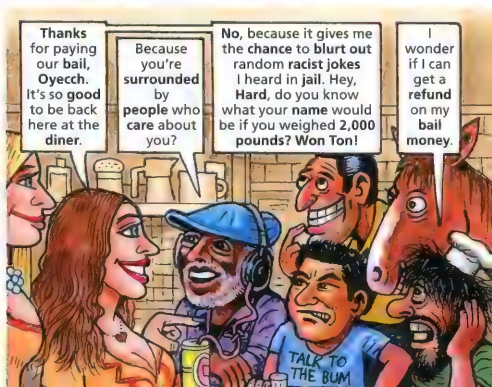
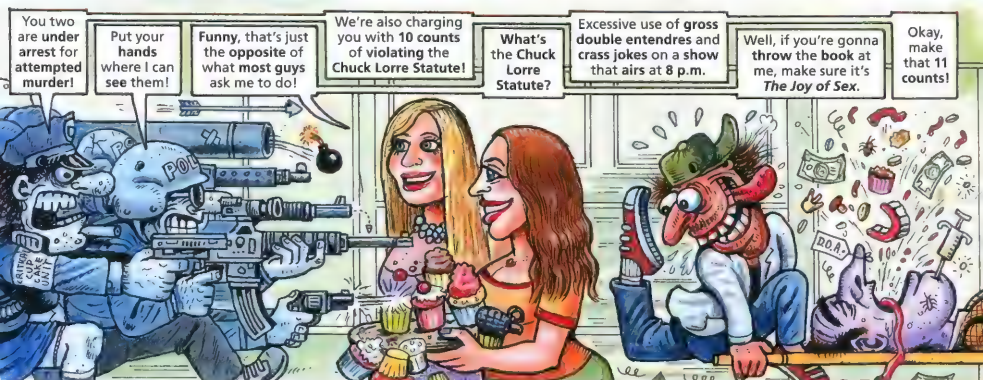
You didn't let me finish...I'm making your bed much more fun to be in!

Young lady, I'm a married man!

Our luck! What are the odds of finding the one Wall Street banker in New York City with morals?

About the same as finding one writer on your staff capable of crafting a decent joke!





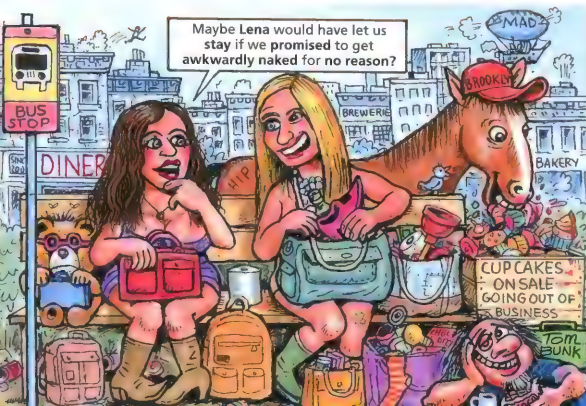
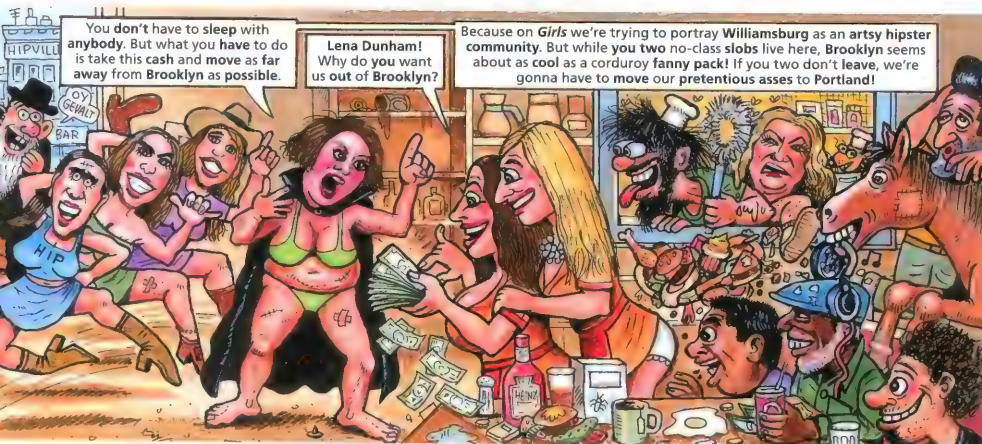
Bad news, Carowhine. After repaying Oyech for bailing us out, we only have three dollars left. Three!! Looks like we're stuck here working at this filthy-spoon diner.

Not necessarily...

This envelope contains \$250,000 cash, and it's all yours.

Whoa, how many guys do we have to sleep with for that kind of money?

And how much time do we have?

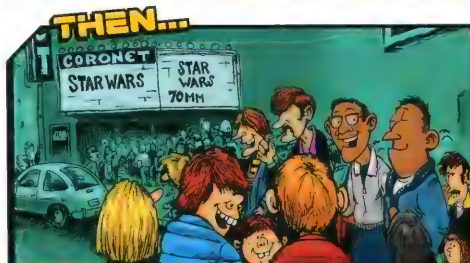


CURRENT TOTAL:
\$250,003.00
MINUS
\$250,000.00
Damage Settlement to
Herman Greene's Family
NEW TOTAL:
\$3.00

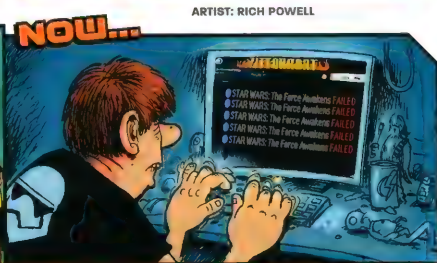
A long time ago, in a galaxy that seems extremely far, far away, *Star Wars* fans spent the years between installments of the franchise without getting wrapped up in pointless speculation, insipid flame wars and wild-eyed, web-fueled agita. Unfortunately, over the last four decades nearly everything has changed about *Star Wars* and its fans — and not necessarily for the better — as you'll see in this Jedi-approved piece we call...

STAR WARS FANS THEN... AND NOW

ARTIST: RICH POWELL



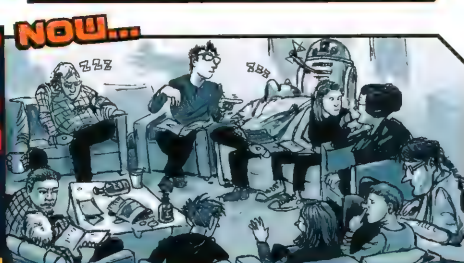
Fans spent hours on line waiting to see the latest movie



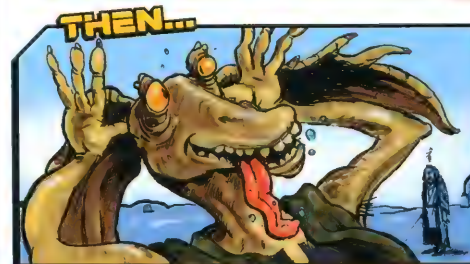
Fans spend hours online trying to find a decent BitTorrent to watch



Fans obsessed over the image of the Death Star violently exploding into a million pieces



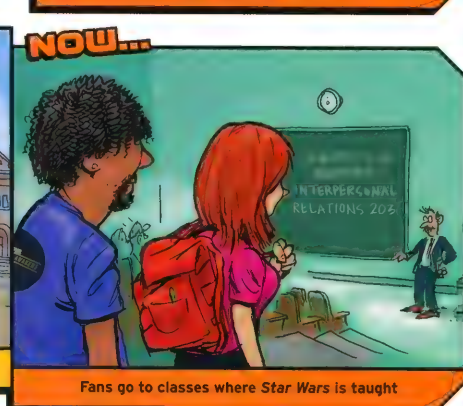
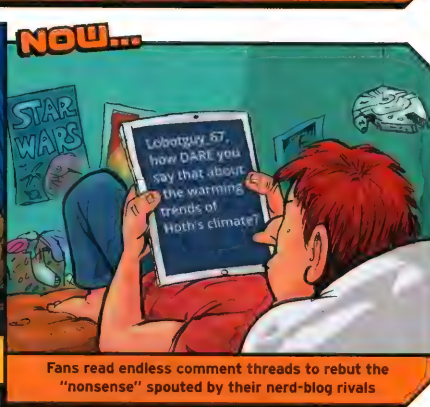
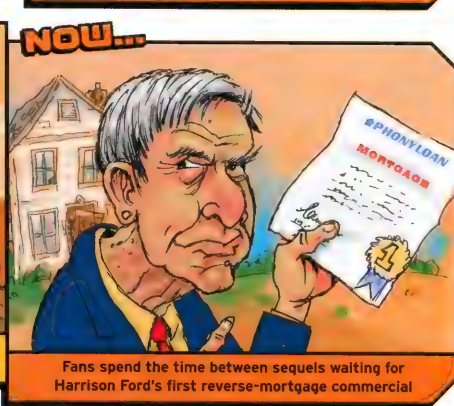
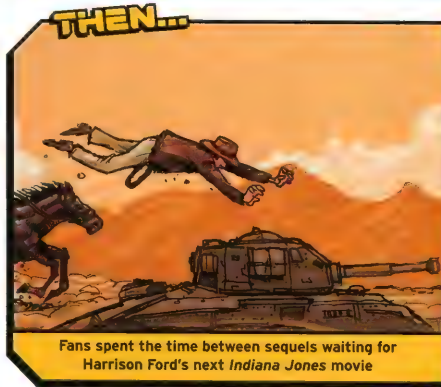
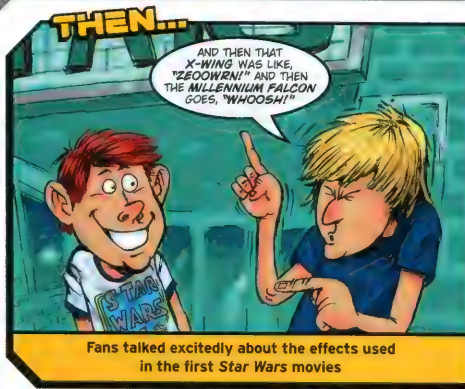
Fans obsess over the image of a bunch of no-name actors lounging on couches, drinking bottled water



Fans loved to complain about Jar Jar



Fans love to complain about J.J.



The Best of The Idiotical

The Startling Similarities Between THE STAR WARS TRAILER and CYBER MONDAY



Heavy on the pointless gadgetry	✓	✓
Your grandparents understand what the fuss is about	✓	✓
Offers a too-brief respite from your porn addiction	✓	✓
At no point does it make you think of the word "Sears"	✓	✓
Is hugely appealing to awkward shut-ins	✓	✓
Ultimately results in you giving all of your money to Disney	✓	✓

Menu Items McDonald's Will Be Getting Rid Of

Thumbs-N-a-Bun 	Quarter-Pounder with Angina 	Crispy Jalapeño Bacon Thing
Sweet Chili Cellophane Wrap 	32-Oz. Ketchup Chug® 	Apple Slices (Finally!)

The 9 Least Popular Google Searches of 2014

- How to potty train a squirrel
- George Stephanopoulos naked
- Philadelphia 76ers tickets
- Holiday shoplifting tips
- Afghani feng shui
- Vatican City fracking
- Cosby dating advice
- How to cook a squirrel you can't potty train
- MAD magazine

Google Search I'm Feeling Lucky

EMOJI BIOGRAPHIES Vol. 4

Bill Cosby



Peyton Manning



Liam Neeson



Teresa Giudice



Bruce Jenner



CELEBRITIES WITHOUT THEIR MAKEUP VOL. 11



Drawbacks to Girl Scout Cookies Being Sold Online

It now involves the U.S. Post Office — the one means of delivery less efficient than a bunch of tween girls sitting at card tables outside of supermarkets.

Once the vipers at Amazon get wind of it, they'll undersell the Scouts and drive them into bankruptcy within hours.

Morons are afraid to order because their computers block cookies.

Within seconds of ordering, your Facebook page will be overrun with ads for Lorna Doones, Little Debbie Nutty Bars and Nilla Wafers.

YouTube will be flooded with "unpacking" videos of fat guys giving detailed commentary while opening their cases of Do-Si-Dos.

Hackers will inevitably breach the Girl Scout site and possess the cookie preferences of millions.

Dos Equis presents Fascinating Holiday Facts about The least Interesting Man in the World

Stages a one-man nativity scene on his lawn every Christmas Eve

That sour, phlegm-y eggnog breath somehow works for him

The last time he went caroling, he wound up getting signed to a five-album solo contract with Sony

"I don't always drink beer during the holidays, but when I do, I really rack up the DUIs."



WE WANT YOU!

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In the 1980s, MAD Founder and Publisher William M. Gaines foolishly established "The Soul of MAD" — a collection of 12 MAD covers chosen for their idiotic uniqueness, artistic achievement or classic timelessness.

Now, here is your chance to own a special high-quality reproduction of one of those low-quality covers!

Subscribe to MAD for two years and receive a **limited edition print** of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred as Uncle Sam" (MAD #126) with your paid subscription.

Each limited edition print is 11" x 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking.

Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing. (Provided you have a terribly-decorated home.)

DO YOUR PART FOR AMERICA!

(Or at least for our salaries....)

GET A 2-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION TO MAD — THAT'S 12 PATRIOTIC ISSUES!

PLUS THE LIMITED EDITION PRINT "ALFRED AS UNCLE SAM," ALL FOR ONLY \$29⁹⁹!

(\$19.99 for a 1-year, 6-issue subscription but you won't get the limited edition print! Don't be a tightwad; go for the 2-year subscription!!!)

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO INSURE GETTING THIS MAD COLLECTIBLE! Because this is a limited offer, we ask that you

SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT MADMAG.COM OR CALL 1-800-4 MADMAG (462-3624)

Limited edition print offer good for U.S. customers only. Sorry, no Canadian or foreign orders accepted for this offer. If this is a gift subscription, the print will be sent to the subscriber unless you specify that you wish to have it sent to you. KEYCODE: AZHMDS



HERE'S ANOTHER POINT!

All MAD print subscribers now get a **FREE DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTION** to MAD for their iPad!

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHAT FORM
OF S&M
IS INEXPLICABLY
GAINING
POPULARITY?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THEATER



SITTING
THROUGH
FIFTY
SHADES
OF GRAY

A **B**

SUPERHEROSTUFF.COM

WHERE HEROES SHOP



HERO
BOX

The Geeky Must-Have
Monthly Mystery Box!



VISIT SUPERHEROSTUFF.COM



Green

Man

Group

